Gullible

The Flatliners

Fall to the floor board,
the cold sore on your face,
is getting sore so just burn it off!
In a fight with your best friend they said
they're leaving town they'll never see your ugly face again.
Why does life equal pain?
It's not a game things get complicated!
A critical time to stop fucking up, your time is up,
you don't get one million dollars to ease the pain.
Give up when you're tired and you lose the will to live,
cause you can no longer breathe!

Regain consciousness, wake up on the floor, You've been beaten and torn but you don't tell anyone. The time is gone so get off my lawn as the officer takes you to the side, cuffs you and takes you in, good-fucking-bye!

Believe everything that you hear, too afraid to bring you near, honesty and lies appear in the shadows, look behind you!

Deep in the grave of self-destruction break the barricade. Follow the leader till the end, clench the power in your fists! Hold it longer than the rest, hold it longer than the rest. You're so easy to trick I could make you believe anything!

Believe everything that you hear, too afraid to bring you near, honesty and lies appear in the shadows, look behind you!